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MIDNIGHT SONS UNLIMITED
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DEATH COULD NOT STOP HIM!
LEE SULLIVAN '94

"WHEN THE SPIRIT MOVES"

featuring

GHOST RIDER, MORBIUS and JERICHO DRUMM

SCOTT BENSON — Writer
LORINA MAPA — Letterer
HEROIC AGE — Colorists

PART I: RETRIBUTION
DAERICK GROSS — Penciler
ANDREW PEPOY — Inker

PART II: RECOLLECTION
DUNCAN ROULEAU — Penciler
MARIE SEVERIN — Inker

PART III: RESOLUTION
DAERICK GROSS — Penciler
ANDREW PEPOY — Inker

•

"BLOOD BROTHERS"

featuring

BLADE

SIMON FURMAN — Writer
NICK NAPOLITANO — Penciler
BOB DOWNS — Inker
GAIL BECKETT — Letterer
MIKE WORLEY w/HEROIC AGE — Colorists

•

"MOON-JACK"

featuring

WEREWOLF

KEV F. SUTHERLAND — Writer and Inker
JAKE JACOBSEN — Penciler
DAVE SHARPE — Letterer
MIKE WORLEY w/HEROIC AGE — Colorists

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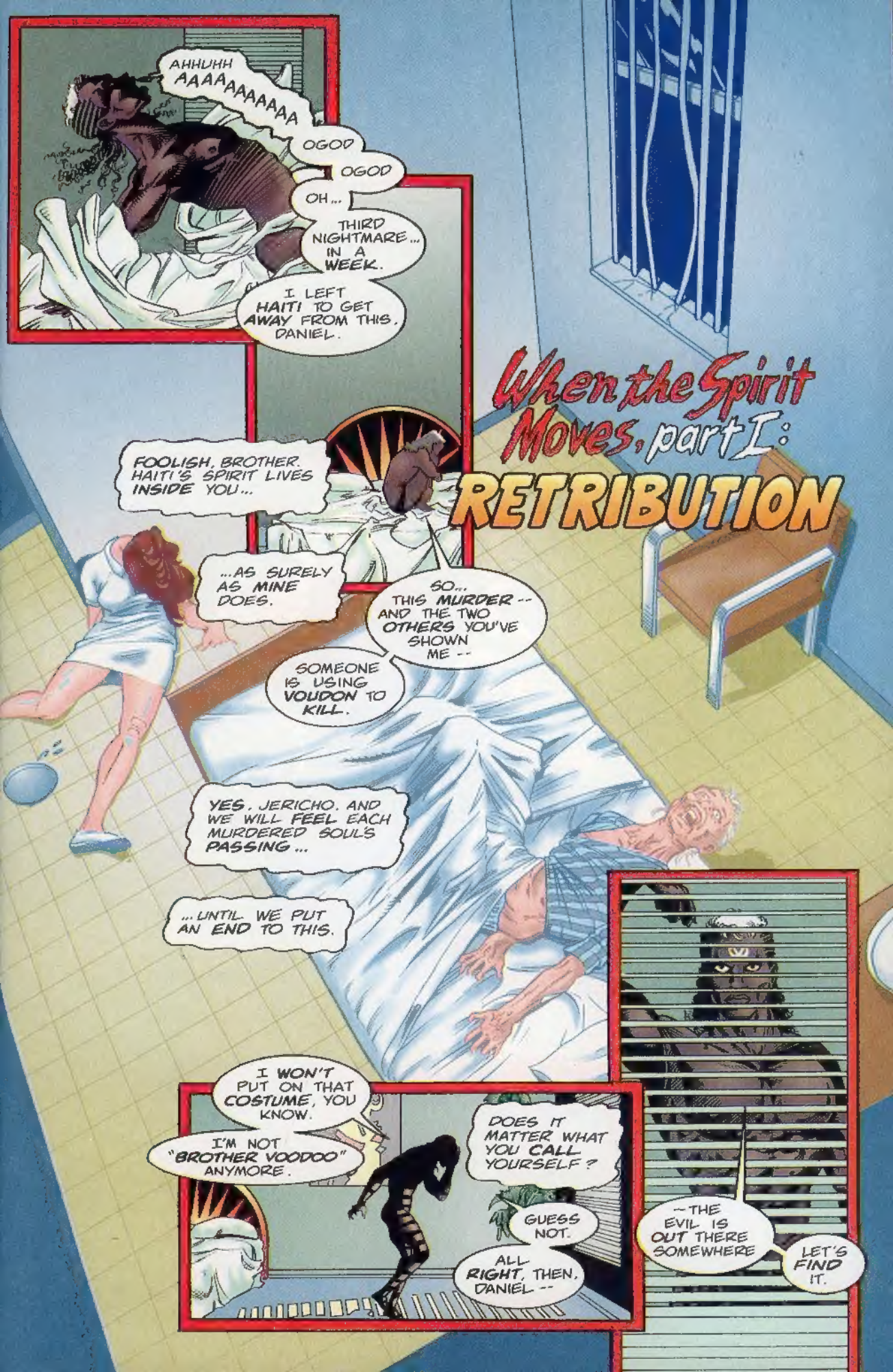
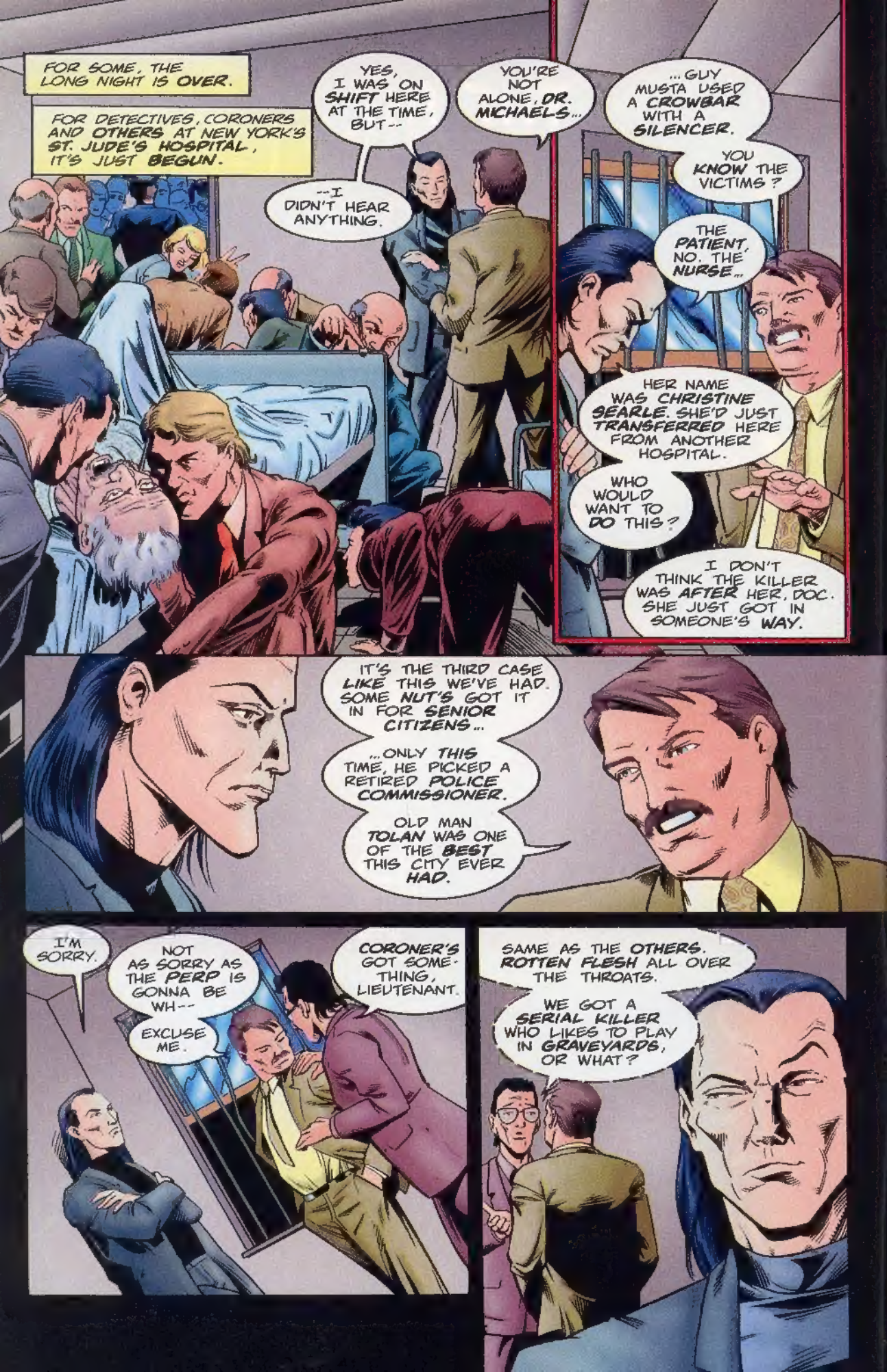
IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN, JERICHO.
YOU HAVE TO SEE.
NO...
...LEAVE ME ALONE...
SHE'S ALONE, BROTHER.
ALONE AND TERRIFIED.
SHE'S GOING TO DIE THAT WAY.
PLEASE...
...NO MORE.
I HAVE TO SHOW YOU.
YOU HAVE TO WATCH THEM DIE.
...PLEASE STOP...
...DANIEL... LET ME GO...
YOU CAN WAKE UP NOW.
CRASH


AHHUHH AAAAAAAAAA
OGOD
OGOD
OH...
THIRD NIGHTMARE... IN A WEEK.
I LEFT HAITI TO GET AWAY FROM THIS, DANIEL.
When the Spirit Moves, part I:
RETRIBUTION
FOOLISH, BROTHER. HAITI'S SPIRIT LIVES INSIDE YOU...
...AS SURELY AS MINE DOES.
SO... THIS MURDER -- AND THE TWO OTHERS YOU'VE SHOWN ME --
SOMEONE IS USING VOUDON TO KILL.
YES, JERICHO. AND WE WILL FEEL EACH MURDERED SOUL'S PASSING...
...UNTIL WE PUT AN END TO THIS.
I WON'T PUT ON THAT COSTUME, YOU KNOW.
I'M NOT "BROTHER VOODOO" ANYMORE.
DOES IT MATTER WHAT YOU CALL YOURSELF?
GUESS NOT.
ALL RIGHT, THEN, DANIEL --
--THE EVIL IS OUT THERE SOMEWHERE
LET'S FIND IT.

WELDWOOD CEMETERY. A PLACE FOR THE QUIET DEAD...
...AND THE NOT SO QUIET.
MARE
SKRIIIK
REESE
THERE YE BE, MA' FRIEND.
I WAS COMIN' TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT YE.
TIME T' SLEEP AGAIN.
YOU DOIN' WELL.
ONLY TWO LEFT FOR YE T' VISIT --
SARAH MARE
--AN DEN WE CAN BOT' REST.
COME AN' LIE DOWN NOW. DAT'S RIGHT.
I CALL FOR YE AGAIN TOMORROW.


FOR SOME, THE LONG NIGHT IS OVER.
FOR DETECTIVES, CORONERS AND OTHERS AT NEW YORK'S ST. JUDE'S HOSPITAL, IT'S JUST BEGUN.
YES, I WAS ON SHIFT HERE AT THE TIME, BUT--
--I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.
YOU'RE NOT ALONE, DR. MICHAELS...
...GUY MUSTA USED A CROWBAR WITH A SILENCER.
YOU KNOW THE VICTIMS?
THE PATIENT, NO, THE NURSE...
HER NAME WAS CHRISTINE SEARLE. SHE'D JUST TRANSFERRED HERE FROM ANOTHER HOSPITAL.
WHO WOULD WANT TO DO THIS?
I DON'T THINK THE KILLER WAS AFTER HER, DOC. SHE JUST GOT IN SOMEONE'S WAY.
IT'S THE THIRD CASE LIKE THIS WE'VE HAD. SOME NUT'S GOT IT IN FOR SENIOR CITIZENS...
...ONLY THIS TIME, HE PICKED A RETIRED POLICE COMMISSIONER.
OLD MAN TOLAN WAS ONE OF THE BEST THIS CITY EVER HAD.
I'M SORRY.
NOT AS SORRY AS THE PERP IS GONNA BE WH--
EXCUSE ME.
CORONER'S GOT SOMETHING, LIEUTENANT.
SAME AS THE OTHERS. ROTTEN FLESH ALL OVER THE THROATS.
WE GOT A SERIAL KILLER WHO LIKES TO PLAY IN GRAVEYARDS, OR WHAT?

THE NEXT NIGHT...
...THE APARTMENT OF ONE DR. MORGAN MICHAELS, ALSO KNOWN AS...
MORBIUS? I KNOW YOU'RE HOME.
IT'S A VERY BAD TIME, KETCH--
--I HAVEN'T EATEN.
I'M NOT YOUR TYPE.
LOOK, I NEED TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AT YOUR HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT.
THAT NURSE, CHRISTINE--
I KNEW HER.
SHE WORKED AT THE HOSPITAL WHERE MY SISTER...
...DIED. YOU KNOW.
A LOT OF THE STAFF THERE, THEY WERE GOOD... I MEAN, THEY DID THEIR JOBS OKAY...
...BUT CHRISTINE REALLY SEEMED TO CARE ABOUT MY SISTER.
AS MUCH AS I DID.
LIKE SHE WAS HER OWN FLESH AND--
YES.
I DO HAVE DINNER PLANS, KETCH.
YOUR POINT?
CHRISTINE DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE LIKE THAT, MORBIUS.
WHOEVER DID IT, I WANT TO LAY HIM OUT COLD.
WELL.
BASED ON WHAT I OVERHEARD LAST NIGHT...
...HE MAY ALREADY BE AS COLD AS HE'S GOING TO GET.

A MANHATTAN TOWNHOUSE...
--NO LEADS IN THE THIRD OF THE "SENIOR SLAYINGS": THE LATEST VICTIM, RETIRED POLICE COMMISSIONER WILLIS TOLAN --
-- IS SURVIVED BY HIS DAUGHTER EILEEN, WIFE OF VETERAN DETECTIVE MARTIN CROSS, WHO --
"SURVIVED." HMPH.
IF YOU CALL THIS SURVIVING.
THE MEDIA WILL BE ALL OVER US AT THE FUNERAL TOMORROW.
DADDY ALWAYS DID LOVE PUBLICITY.
MARTIN, STOP PACING.
THIS THING'S GIVING ME THE WILLIES.
FIRST EDDIE FELS GETS KILLED, NOW THE COMMISSIONER --
BE A MAN, FOR GOD'S SAKE.
OH HERE WE GO.
NEXT YOU'LL SAY YOUR OLD BOYFRIEND WAS TWICE THE MAN I AM, RIGHT?
WELL, HERE'S A NEWS FLASH FOR YOU, EILEEN --
NATHANIEL MARE DIED FORTY YEARS AGO!
LUCKY FOR YOU THAT HE DID, MARTIN. SO I COULD MAKE THE MISTAKE OF MARRYING YOU INSTEAD.
IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A COWARD, I'D ALMOST THINK YOU KILLED HIM TO ELIMINATE THE COMPETITION!
YOU SHOULDN'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT, EILEEN.
AFTER ALL...
...WHAT IF I HAD?

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY...
WISH I'D PAID MORE ATTENTION TO THE HARDY BOYS.
PLENTY OF INFORMATION ON THE VICTIMS HERE-- BUT NOTHING I CAN GET A HANDLE ON.
SENIOR STALKER CLAIMS SECOND VICTIM!
START FROM SCRATCH:
EDGAR FELS. USED TO BE AN ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY. WORKED WITH THE COMMISSIONER...
...AND DIED JUST LIKE HE DID. GOOD START.
BUT THIS OTHER ONE, COLE RENNIE --
--HE'S A MYSTERY. RICH GEEZER WITH ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE. NO FRIENDS, NO FAMILY...
WHAT'S THE CONNECTION WITH CHRISTINE?
OR TOLAN?
OR --
HI. CAN I HELP YOU?
MY NAME IS JERICHO DRUMM--
--AND I THINK WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER.

THAT EVENING, EILEEN CROSS ESCAPES AN UNHAPPY LIFE...
...WITH THE HELP OF SPIRITS BOTH WORLDLY...
...AND OTHERWORLDLY.
EILEEN
NAT? NAT, IS IT YOU?
HELLO, BLUE EYES.
YES, IT'S ME.
OH, NAT...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE--
DEAD, BABY. A LONG TIME NOW.
YOU HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME.
SOMETHING'S COMING FOR YOU AND MARTY, LIKE IT CAME FOR YOUR DAD.
IT WANTS YOU DEAD...
...AND IT KNOWS WHERE YOU ARE...
...AND I CAN'T STOP IT!!!!!!...
DON'T DO THIS, ELLERY-- PLEASE...
EEEEEEAAAAA

AAAAAHHH!
EASY
I GOT YOU
YOU OKAY?
YES...
ANOTHER... VISION. MR. KEITH
LIKE THE ONES I TOLD YOU ABOUT
THE SITUATION'S GETTING URGENT.
WHAT DID YOU SEE?
I SAW THE MAN WE'RE AFTER, AND WHERE HE IS --
--BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY.
MY BROTHER'S SPIRIT IS IN TOUCH WITH A LOST SOUL--
--WHO'S DESPERATE TO KEEP SOMETHING TERRIBLE FROM HAPPENING
IT'S FUNNY
I LEFT HAITI TO ESCAPE ALL THIS FOR A WHILE...
..BUT IT FOLLOWS ME
MAGICK ISN'T ALWAYS A BLESSING.
I KNOW.
IF WE'RE GOING AFTER THIS GUY, I'LL NEED SOMEONE TO COVER FOR ME AT WORK.
AND THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE WHO MAY WANT TO BE IN ON THIS
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL NEED HIM.

WELDWOOD
HE'S HERE
I FEEL HIM
GOOD
LOOK, JERICHO...
--BEFORE WE GO ON, THERE'S A COUPLE OF THINGS YOU PROBABLY OUGHT TO KNOW--
--ABOUT THIS FRIEND OF MINE
NO NEED, KETCH
WE'VE MET
WELL MORBIUS.
IT'S BEEN A WHILE
ANY OTHER SURPRISES?
THAT DEPENDS --
--ON HOW STRESSFUL THIS IS GOING TO BE.
I WAKE YE ONCE MORE, MR. MARE.
AN' WE SEE JUSTICE DONE --
-- FOR DE LAS' TIME.

THE SPIRITS RISE --
--OF A LIVING VAMPIRE --
HSSSSs!
--OF VOODOO --
DANIEL, I NEED YOUR STRENGTH ...
--OF VENGEANCE --
EHHHAAAAHAHH
--AND OF RETRIBUTION!
HRRRRAAAAARRGG
UNNH!
GOD, SUCH STRENGTH--
--FROM A BAG OF BONES!

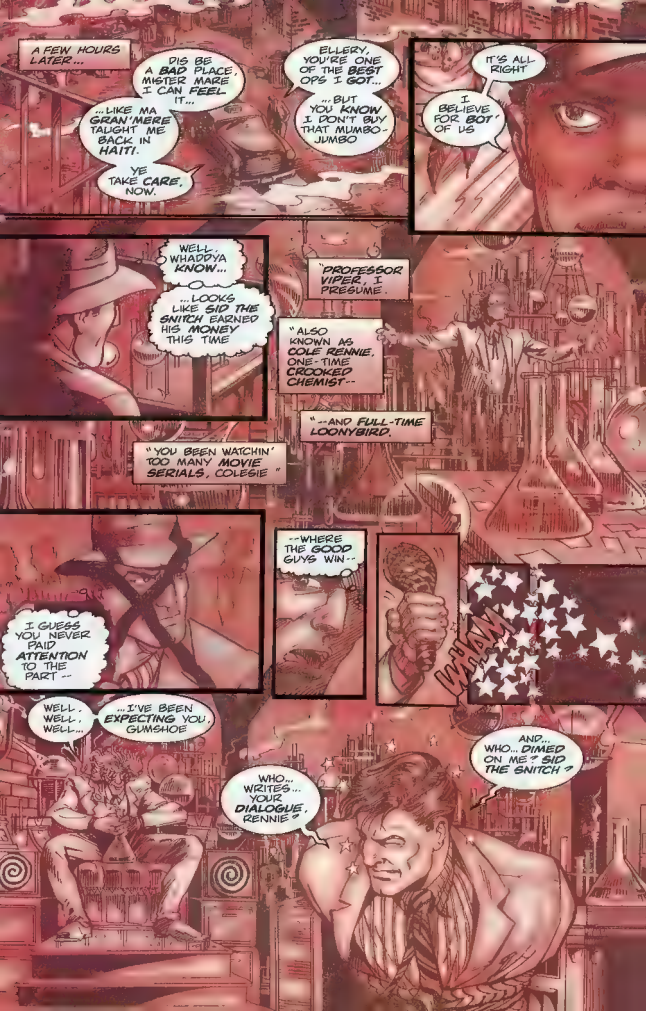
CAREFUL--
THIS IS MORE THAN A MERE--
ULLAAAAGGH!
--CORPSE
DEY CANNOT HURT YOU! TAKE YER REVENGE, MA FREN'--
--ON CROSS AND DE WOMAN!
ANOTHER VENGEANCE AWAITS YOUR CREATURE, SHAMAN!
PAYMENT FOR THE LIVES OF INNOCENT OLD MEN--
--AND A BLAMELESS GIRL!
CHINK
AND IT SHALL BE I WHO--
--EH?
THWIK

IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE HAS EVER DONE THAT!
BAMMMF
GHHHHHH
HARAARRHH
UTTER FURY DRIVES THIS MAGICK, MY FRIENDS --
--I DON'T THINK WE CAN OVERCOME IT WITH BRUTE FORCE.
WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH THE SOURCE
DANIEL...
...COME OUT.
IF YOU CAN
THE HOUNGAN, JOSHUA?
OH, YES...
...I CAN.
NO!
YE KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

THUNK
IMPRESSIVE, DRUMM
THANK DANIEL FOR IT
MY BROTHER HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE MAN.
WHILE HE DOES, THE ZOMBIE HAS NOTHING TO DIRECT IT.
...AND WE HAVE TIME TO ASK SOME QUESTIONS.
DANIEL, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
I AM HERE, JERICHO
SO MUCH HURT AND ANGER HERE.
SUCH WASTE OF LIFE.
SHALL I SHOW YOU?
YES, DANIEL.
STEEL YOURSELVES, GENTLEMEN. THIS MAY BE... UNPLEASANT.
WE... ARE... ELLERY SNOW...
...AND DIS BE OUR STORY...

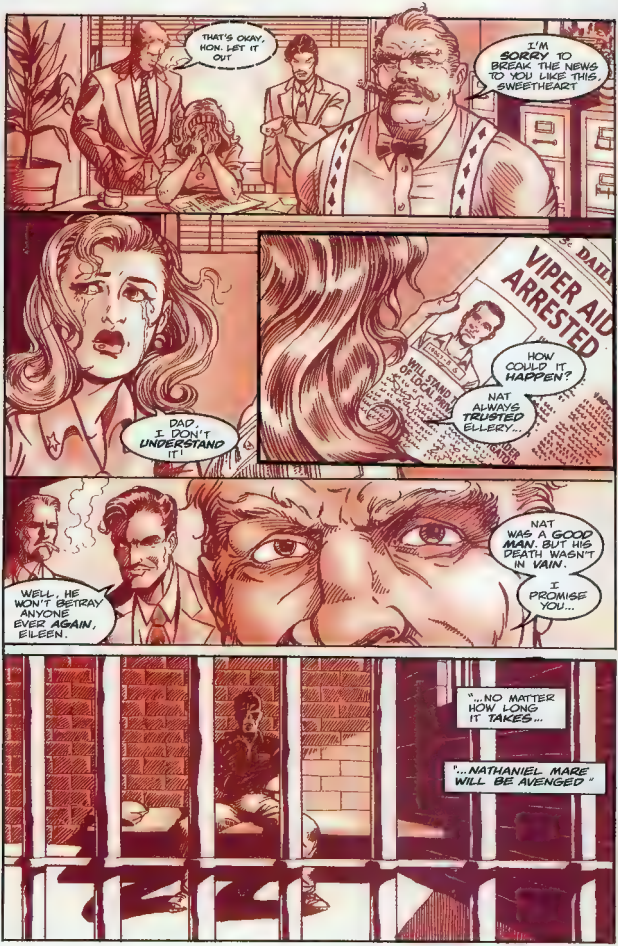
NEW YORK CITY, 1952.
HERE YE ARE, MISTER MARE
WILL YE BE WANTIN' ME TA WAIT FOR YA, DEN?
KEEP 'ER RUNNIN', ELLERY...
NEWS
Where the Spirit Moves for Full RECOLLECTION
...IN CASE THE COPS GIVE ME THE BUM'S RUSH.
WOULDN'T BE DE FIRST TIME, EH?
HATE TO TELL YOU THIS GOOD-LOOKIN', BUT THE BUS STOP IS DOWNSTAIRS.
NAT!
HERE TO SEE ME, I HOPE?
SORRY, BLUE EYES COME TO SEE YOUR OLD MAN.
LOT'S OF LUCK. HE'S BEEN THERE ALL MORNING--
--THIS PROFESSOR VIPER BUSINESS HAS HIM STUMPED.
THEN I'M JUST THE MAN HE WANTS TO SEE.
MORNING, COMMISSIONER--
--MR. D.A.--
--MARTY.
OH, FOR GOD'S SA--
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--
YOU EVER KNOCK, MARE?

WANT ME TO SHOOT HIM, COMMISSIONER?
MARE, GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I TAKE HIM UP ON IT.
LOOK, GENTLEMEN..
OH, DADDY. HUSH.
..THIS VIPER FRUITCAKE'S THREATENED TO POISON THE CITY RESERVOIRS UNLESS YOU COUGH UP A COOL MILLION...
...AND YOU CAN'T EVEN FIND HIM.
VIPER GIVES NY 2 HOURS TILL DOOMSDAY!
BY GOD, AS LONG AS I'M ASSISTANT DA IN THIS CITY, I WON'T HAVE ANY TWO-BIT PRIVATE EYE--
FEL'S GIVE IT A REST.
WHAT'VE YOU GOT, MARE?
I GOT A LINE ON HIM -- AND I'LL REEL HIM IN --
--IF YOU GIVE ME CREDIT FOR THE COLLAR.
OH, NAT.
OVER MY DEAD BODY.
AW, HE'S BLUFFING, EDDIE
OKAY, MARE. BUT IF THIS IS A CON --
DO I LOOK LIKE A CON ARTIST, COMMISSIONER?
QUIT WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD, NAT.


A FEW HOURS LATER...
DIS BE A BAD PLACE, MISTER MARE I CAN FEEL IT...
...LIKE MA GRAN'MERE TAUGHT ME BACK IN HAITI.
YE TAKE CARE, NOW.
ELLERY, YOU'RE ONE OF THE BEST OPS I GOT.
...BUT YOU KNOW I DON'T BUY THAT MUMBO-JUMBO
IT'S ALL RIGHT
I BELIEVE FOR BOT OF US
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW...
...LOOKS LIKE SID THE SNITCH EARNED HIS MONEY THIS TIME
"PROFESSOR VIPER - I PRESUME.
"ALSO KNOWN AS COLE RENNIE, ONE-TIME CROOKED CHEMIST--
"--AND FULL-TIME LOONYBIRD.
"YOU BEEN WATCHIN' TOO MANY MOVIE SERIALS, COLESIE"
I GUESS YOU NEVER PAID ATTENITON TO THE PART --
--WHERE THE GOOD GUYS WIN--
KRAM
WELL.. WELL.. WELL...
...I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, GUMSHOE
WHO... WRITES.. YOUR DIALOGUE, RENNIE?
AND... WHO... DIMED ON ME? SID THE SNITCH?

WHY, YOU TOLD US YOURSELF, SON.
HAD A TAIL ON YOU SINCE YOU LEFT THE STATION.
BET YOU FEEL LIKE A SAP.
I GET IT. VIPER BLACKMAILS THE CITY. THE COPS FAIL TO NAB HIM, AND YOU FOUR SPLIT THE PAYOFF.
THAT "DEADLY NEW POISON" WAS A BLUFF.
NOT QUITE.
WE JUST CONVINCED RENNIE THAT FOUR RICH MEN...
...WERE BETTER THAN ONE JAIL SENTENCE.
CERTAINLY BEATS TAXING GRAFT.
SHE'LL GET OVER IT, SON
TOLAN, YOU CAN'T. YOUR DAUGHTER AND I --
I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP HER WITH HER GRIEF
I'VE BEEN DYING TO TEST THIS.
HOW ABOUT YOU?
NO!

MOMENTS LATER...
DEY'VE GONE, AT LAST.
PLEASE, GOD, LET ME NOT BE TOO LATE...
ELLERY... ?CH-HAK?
...IT HURTS...
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HELP YE...
...BUT I TRY TO TAKE DE PAIN AWAY.
YOU KNOW I DON'T BELIEVE -- ?GAKK?--
--THAT MUM...BO...
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.
IT'S ALL RIGHT..
I BELIEVE FOR BOT' OF US.
THOUGHT I'D FORGOTTEN SOMETHING
SHOULD HAVE REALIZED YOU'D BE WHEREVER HE WAS.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO WISH YOU NEVER LEFT THE ISLANDS, SONNY.


THAT'S OKAY, HON. LET IT OUT
I'M SORRY TO BREAK THE NEWS TO YOU LIKE THIS, SWEETHEART
VIPER AID ARRESTED
HOW COULD IT HAPPEN?
NAT ALWAYS TRUSTED ELLERY...
DAD, I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
NAT WAS A GOOD MAN. BUT HIS DEATH WASN'T IN VAIN.
I PROMISE YOU...
WELL, HE WON'T BETRAY ANYONE EVER AGAIN, EILEEN.
"...NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES...
"...NATHANIEL MARE WILL BE AVENGED."

A VISION FADES, A TRANCE ENDS.
MY GOD... TO BEAR SUCH A TERRIBLE THING FOR FORTY YEARS.
...WITH NOTHING BUT REVENGE TO KEEP YOU GOING.
AND RIGHTLY SO
PERHAPS BUT IF WHAT DANIEL SHOWED ME EARLIER IS TRUE --
--MORE INNOCENT LIVES WOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED IF WE HADN'T INTERVENED.
ACCORDING TO MY VISION -- DESPITE WHAT ELLERY SNOW BELIEVES --
THE WOMAN KNEW NOTHING OF THIS
DANIEL WILL HAVE TO LEAVE SNOW'S BODY SOON
WE'D BETTER RESTRAIN THAT CREATURE
When the Spirit Moves...part III
RESOLUTION
WHA -- IT'S GONE!
AS WE STOOD HERE ENTRANCED?
THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
USE YOUR EYES, DRUMM! AND WAKE THIS MAN!
HE MUST HELP US TRACK THE THING --

...BEFORE ANOTHER INNOCENT DIES!"
iiiiiiiiii...
...LEEEEEN.
MMMD?
OH MY GOD
NO!
YOU WILL NOT!
WHAT THE HE--
NO--
--MORE--
--DEATH!

THERE'S NO NEED.
I JUST WANT TO SPEAK TO EILEEN.
NAT?
MISTER MARE?
NO NO NO GOD NO
I HAVE YOU THREE TO THANK FOR THIS, I SUPPOSE.
I'VE BEEN OUT THERE... IN THE VOID... SINCE ELLERY CAST HIS POWERS OVER MY BODY.
I WISH I'D BELIEVED IN YOU THEN, ELLERY.
I'D HAVE STOPPED YOU
YOU'VE DONE TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE THINGS
EILEEN DIDN'T KNOW. OLD FRIEND SHE WASN'T TO BLAME --
--ANY MORE THAN THAT POOR GIRL YOU KILLED WITH MY HANDS.
OF THE MEN WHO TOOK OUR LIVES AWAY, ONLY THIS ONE IS LEFT...
...AND THERE'S A HIGHER JUDGE WAITING FOR HIM.

I JUST CAME BACK TO TELL YOU...
...I ALWAYS LOVED YOU, BLUE EYES. ALWAYS WILL.
AND WHEN YOU GET TO THE OTHER SIDE--
--I'LL BE WAITING.
I'LL BE THERE, NAT..
...I PROMISE.
MR SNOW, I CAN'T THINK OF ANY WAY TO PUNISH YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE, NOT IN THIS WORLD
BUT IF YOUR FRIEND WAS RIGHT..
...THERE'S JUSTICE ENOUGH WAITING FOR YOU SOON.
IT'S MORE THAN THAT, MORBIUS. IT'S SOMETHING THAT I NEED TO BELIEVE
IF IT'S TRUE, THEN MAYBE CHRISTINE'S SPIRIT CAN REST A LITTLE EASIER.
IT'S NICE TO THINK SO, ISN'T IT?
END

CENTRAL PARK, EARLY A.M.
IT'S BEEN HOURS.
I'M IN A TREE.
COLD.
CRAMPED.
WET.
THIS MUST BE NATURE'S WAY OF TELLIN' ME TO GET A LIFE!
FACE IT, BLADE... IT'S TIME FOR SOME SERIOUS CAREER EVALUATION.
5TH AVENUE
63rd STREET

BLOOD BROTHERS

DAN ABNETT	STORY
NICK NAPOLITANO	PENCILS
BOB DOWNS	INKS
GAIL BECKETT	LETTERS
MIKE WORLEY/ HEROIC AGE	COLORS

SITTIN' HERE ALONE WHEN MOST FOLKS ARE TUCKED UP IN BED, MAYBE WITH A WARM BODY BESIDE 'EM. IT'S NOT HEALTHY.
AH HA. MAYBE THIS TIME..
NAH.
JUST ANOTHER IN THE STEADY PROCESSION OF JUNKIES, WINOS, AN' KIDS WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER
FOUR NIGHTS IN A ROW PERCHED UP HERE, AND I'M STARTIN' TO WONDER IF IT'S REALLY ALL WORTH IT.
I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED IN WHAT I DID, CERTAIN THAT THE LONELINESS AND PAIN WERE MORE THAN BALANCED BY THE END RESULT—ONE LESS BLOODSUCKER TO PREY ON THE INNOCENT.
THESE DAYS I'M NOT SO SURE...
...EVEN THOUGH I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BUILD MYSELF A "NORMAL" LIFE...
...LATELY I'VE FELT ALONE... AN OUTCAST. MY TASK SEEMS ENDLESS, BOUNDLESS! HAVEN'T I DONE ENOUGH, SUFFERED ENOUGH?
ISN'T IT TIME I CAME IN FROM THE COLD?
EEEEEE
THE KIDS!

BLAST!
THE WAY THE COPS FOUND THE PREVIOUS VICTIMS, ALL SO CLOSE TOGETHER, I FIGURED THE VAMPIRE HAD STAKED OUT JUST THE ONE HUNTING GROUND.
BUT I GUESS THAT WAS JUST COINCIDENCE ...IT DOESN'T CARE WHERE IT FEEDS!
TIME TO FIND OUT --
—EXACTLY WHAT I'M DEALING WITH HERE!
THE BOY...!
SAME AS THE OTHERS—CATATONIC! IN SOME WAY I DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND, BEFORE THIS THING FEEDS ON THEIR BLOOD...
...IT FEEDS ON THEIR MINDS!

BETTER SPEAK UP, FREAK, GIVE ME A HOME ADDRESS..
..SO I KNOW WHERE TO SEND THE BOX!
UUAAA!
GOD! IT'S IN MY HEAD! SKULL—FEELS LIKE IT'S—GONNA SPLIT OPEN!
LEGS WON'T WORK—WHOLE BODY WEIGHS A TON—
IT'S DOING THIS TO ME—WITH ITS MIND—THING MUST HAVE PSYCHIC POWERS—ABILITIES THAT MAYBE PRE-DATE—ITS SUPERNATURAL ONES.
MUSCLES SEIZING UP—RIGHT HAND'S LOST ALL FEELING—IF—IF I'M GONNA DO THIS—IT'S GOT TO BE—
—NOW!
SKUT!
HSSST!

MUST...MUST'VE HURT IT... I CAN THINK AGAIN. MOVE AGAIN! MAY NOT... GET ANOTHER CHANCE, GOT TO FINISH IT... BEFORE —
BEFORE—
CAN'T FOCUS. MIND'S... LOST... ADRIFT. SO... VAST, SO EMPTY. WHAT I FELT BEFORE, BUT... WORSE. ISOLATION, LONELINESS... I'M DROWNING...
THING... VIOLATED MY MIND, BROUGHT ALL THE BAD STUFF TO THE SURFACE. I CAN'T SEEM TO—
WAKE UP!
:HNH: WAKE UP, JEFF, PLEASE, WAKE UP!
RIGHT. THAT'S IT!
I'M COMIN' FOR YOU! YOU HEAR ME, YOU FREAKIN' LEECH? I'M COMIN' TO NAIL YOUR SCRAWNY HIDE TO THE FLOOR!
ONLY THING IS, I WORK BEST UP CLOSE.
THIS THING KILLS FROM A DISTANCE!
THERE! HEADIN' FOR SAINT PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.
NO SANCTUARY THERE FOR YOUR KIND, SCUM!

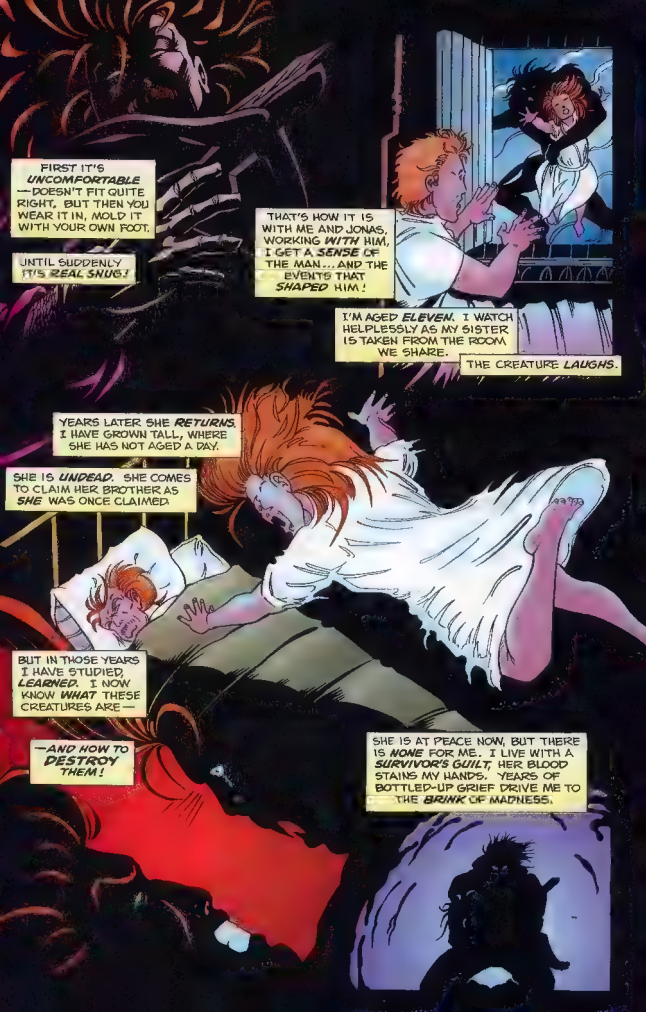
NHG!
NO YOU DON'T, NOT THIS TIME. I HANG ON TO ONE, STRONG EMOTION ...LIKE, SAY, HATE... FIGURE I CAN USE IT AS A SHIELD, KEEP YOU OUT OF MY HEAD! JUST GOT TO FOCUS ON ALL THE PAIN. HIS, HERS, ...MINE—
PAY IT ALL BACK!
UNHHR...
ITS SCREAM! NEVER HEARD ANYTHIN' LIKE IT! WON'T...STOP ECHOING LIKE IT'S INSIDE MY OWN HEAD. LIKE I'M—
EAAAA
AAAAAAAAA

".. DREAMING!"
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THIS IS...A DREAM. HAS TO BE...OR ELSE..
...I'M IN A FIELD.
OLDER.
TALLER.
WHITE?!
GET A LIFE, SURE. BUT NOT SOMEONE ELSE'S!
OKAY, ONE STEP AT A TIME.
CHURCH. OKAY. I'M ON THE STEPS OF A CHURCH. I NEED TO GO INSIDE...IT'S IMPORTANT. SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO.
AND SOON!
'CAUSE I GET THE DISTINCT FEELING... TIME'S SLIPPING AWAY!

CRAZY DREAM. MAY AS WELL SEE WHERE IT'S TAKIN' ME...
IS...IS SOMEONE THERE?
PLEASE, I BEG YOU! IN GOD'S NAME, HELP US!
PEOPLE, DRESSED LIKE I AM...LIKE THEY STEPPED OUT OF SOME HISTORY BOOK. FRIGHTENED, TOO. BUT NOT OF ME...
VAMPIRES!
OF THEM!
AND SUDDENLY I KNOW WHERE I AM, WHO AND WHAT I AM. NO BLINDING FLASH OF REVELATION, NO SUDDEN SUB-TITLES FOR THE 'HARD OF ACCEPTING.' I JUST KNOW. I'M STILL IN MANHATTAN, BUT THE YEAR IS 1662. MY NAME'S JONAS CRAY. I HUNT VAMPIRES.
THE PEOPLE IN THE PIT ARE FOOD — CAPTIVE LIVESTOCK ON WHICH THE BLOODSUCKERS MEAN TO FEED. I'M THEIR ONE AND ONLY HOPE.
EXCEPT IT'S JUST A DREAM.
RIGHT?
MOVEMENT! 'COURSE, THAT EXPLAINS THE FEELING OF URGENCY. IT'S ALMOST SUNSET... THEY'RE WAKING UP!

WHAT DO I DO? STAND HERE, QUESTIONING MY SANITY, OR JUST GO ALONG WITH THIS MADNESS?
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE— I CAN'T REALLY BE IN THE PAST, IN SOMEONE ELSE'S BODY.
AND YET... GUT INSTINCTS I'VE LEARNED TO TRUST IMPLICITLY OVER THE YEARS ARE TELLING ME THAT BOTH SITUATION AND THREAT ARE UTTERLY REAL!
SOMEHOW I KNOW, WITH TOTAL CERTAINTY, THAT UNLESS I ACCEPT WHERE AND WHO I AM, AND ACT ACCORDINGLY
I'M DEAD!
THSSS!
SCREEE!
BURN!
CHSKAA!

—BUT I NEVER HAD A HEAD FOR HEIGHTS!
WHOOSH
HERE COME THE REST. GUESS THEY DIDN'T WANT TOAST WITH THEIR BREAKFAST!
THAT'S IT, BOYS.. COME ON DOWN! I'D LIKE TO HAVE HUNG OUT UP THERE WITH YOU—
AA!
CAN CHANGE FORM, HUH? IT WON'T SAVE YOU! I'VE GOT MY OWN BAG OF TRICKS!
SOMETHIN' FOR EVERY OCCASION!
(IT'S LIKE PUTTIN' ON A NEW SHOE.


FIRST IT'S *UNCOMFORTABLE* —DOESN'T FIT QUITE RIGHT, BUT THEN YOU WEAR IT IN, MOLD IT WITH YOUR OWN FOOT.
UNTIL SUDDENLY IT'S *REAL SNUG!*
THAT'S HOW IT IS WITH ME AND JONAS, WORKING *WITH* HIM, I GET A *SENSE* OF THE MAN... AND THE EVENTS THAT *SHAPED* HIM!
I'M AGED *ELEVEN*. I WATCH HELPLESSLY AS MY SISTER IS TAKEN FROM THE ROOM WE SHARE.
THE CREATURE *LAUGHS*.
YEARS LATER. SHE *RETURNS*. I HAVE GROWN TALL, WHERE SHE HAS NOT AGED A DAY.
SHE IS *UNDEAD*. SHE COMES TO CLAIM HER BROTHER AS *SHE* WAS ONCE CLAIMED.
BUT IN THOSE YEARS I HAVE STUDIED, *LEARNED*. I NOW KNOW *WHAT* THESE CREATURES ARE—
—*AND HOW TO DESTROY THEM!*
SHE IS AT PEACE NOW, BUT THERE IS *NONE* FOR ME. I LIVE WITH A *SURVIVOR'S GUILT*, HER BLOOD STAINS MY HANDS. YEARS OF BOTTLED-UP GRIEF DRIVE ME TO THE *BRINK* OF MADNESS.

BITTER RESOLVE HAULS ME BACK FROM THE PRECIPICE...A FIERCE DETERMINATION TO FIGHT THESE CREATURES FIRES MY SOUL.
I LEARN MANY MORE WAYS TO KILL A VAMPIRE!
WEIRD.
BUT SORTA UPLIFTING! I FEEL ...REVITALIZED, MORE ALIVE THAN I'VE FELT IN MONTHS! IT'S ALMOST LIKE THIS STRANGE COMMUNE WITH CRAY...
SKAA!
...HAS HARDENED MY OWN RESOLVE!
STUK!

THRRTCH!
A FAMILY, SWORN IN BLOOD TO FIGHT VAMPIRISM. A FAMILY I'M A PART OF!
THERE'S A TRADITION HERE...
CHSH!
IIIE!
...THAT I INTEND TO UPHOLD!
IT'S OVER.
UNG!
I'M NOT ALONE! THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE ME, STRETCHING BACK THROUGH TIME, BONDED BY LOSS AND PURPOSE!

AAA
THE CREATURE'S SCREAM DIES WITH HIM... AND I'M BACK IN THE PRESENT DAY, IN MY OWN BODY
QUESTION IS, DID I ACTUALLY GO ANYWHERE? OR WAS IT JUST SOME PSYCHIC OVERLOAD IN MY OWN SKULL? A HALLUCINATION OF SUCH INTENSITY IT FELT REAL?
DUNNO. PROBABLY NEVER WILL. BUT THE GOOD FEELIN' IN MY HEAD, THE SENSE OF RENEWED PURPOSE: THAT'S REAL ENOUGH.
THANKS, JONAS, YOU'VE MADE ME FEEL A LITTLE LESS OF AN OUTCAST—
—A LITTLE LESS ALONE!
THE END

IN THE 24 HOUR STORE, CLOSE TO MIDNIGHT, EDITH AT THE CHECKOUT KEEPS AN EYE ON SUSPICIOUS CUSTOMERS.
SHE FIGURES THAT I -- THE SCRUFFY GUY IN LEATHER, COUNTING HIS PENNIES BY THE CANDY BARS -- COULD BE TROUBLE.
SHE PICKED THE WRONG NIGHT TO JUDGE FOLKS BY APPEARANCES.
NO! DON'T SHOOT ME! YOU CAN TAKE WHATEVER YOU WANT!
WRONG. WE'LL TAKE WHATEVER WE WANT--
--THEN WE'LL SHOOT YOU.
WATCH OUR BACKS, MAN!
HA! LOSERS WON'T TRY NOTHING.
YOU THINK THEY BREED HEROES IN THIS TOWN?
SEEMS, SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE.
Hard Probels
UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, JACK RUSSELL WOULDN'T BE ANYONE'S IDEA OF A HERO.
BUT IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE MY CIRCUMSTANCES WERE WHAT ANYONE WOULD CALL...
...NORMAL!

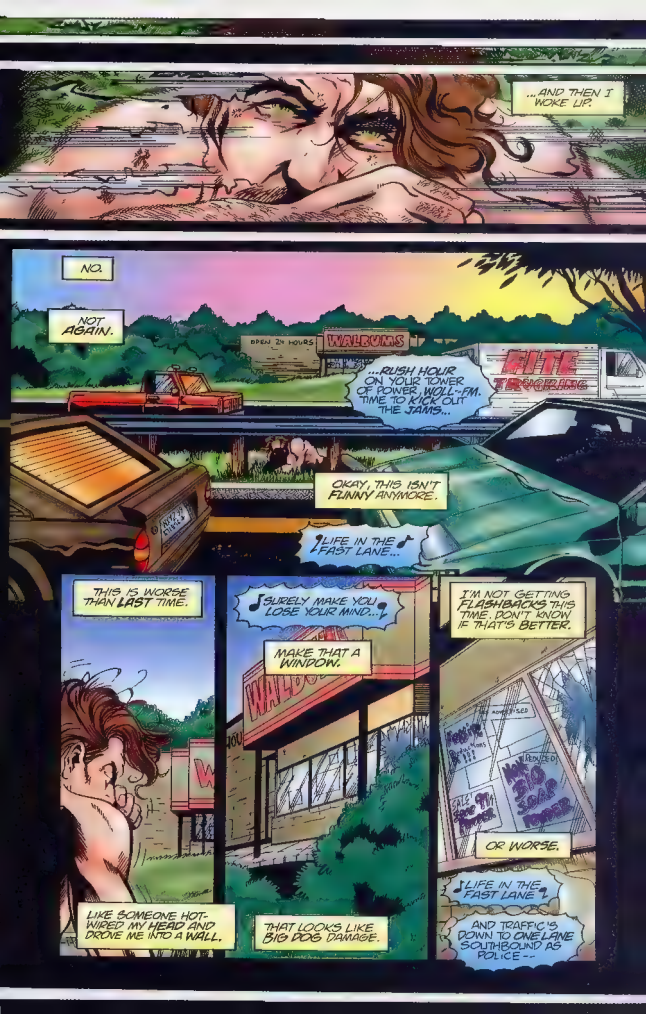
HOLY $#@%! THE WOLFMAN!
I PREFER WEREWOLF!
THUM THUM
THUM

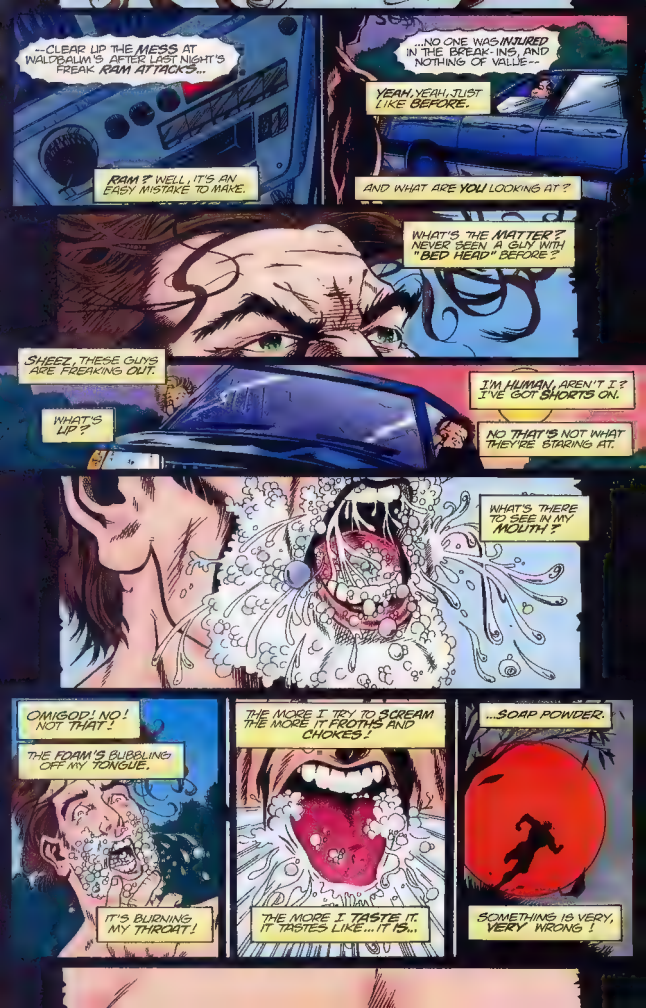
SHOOT IT, YOU DUMB F--OOF!
TH CHOK
I DID ALREADY! THEY WENT RIGHT THROUGH!
DON'T WE NEED A CRUCIFIX? OR GARLIC?
YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING THE WRONG MOVIES, BONEHEAD!
CLUNK
AIGH--
"GARLIC"!
OKAY--
KERLITCH
FREEZE, DOG BOY! THIS IS LOADED WITH SILVER BULLETS!
SILVER BULLETS? WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE?
THE LONE RANGER?
--THAT GUNS CAN BE DANGEROUS--
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LEARNED--

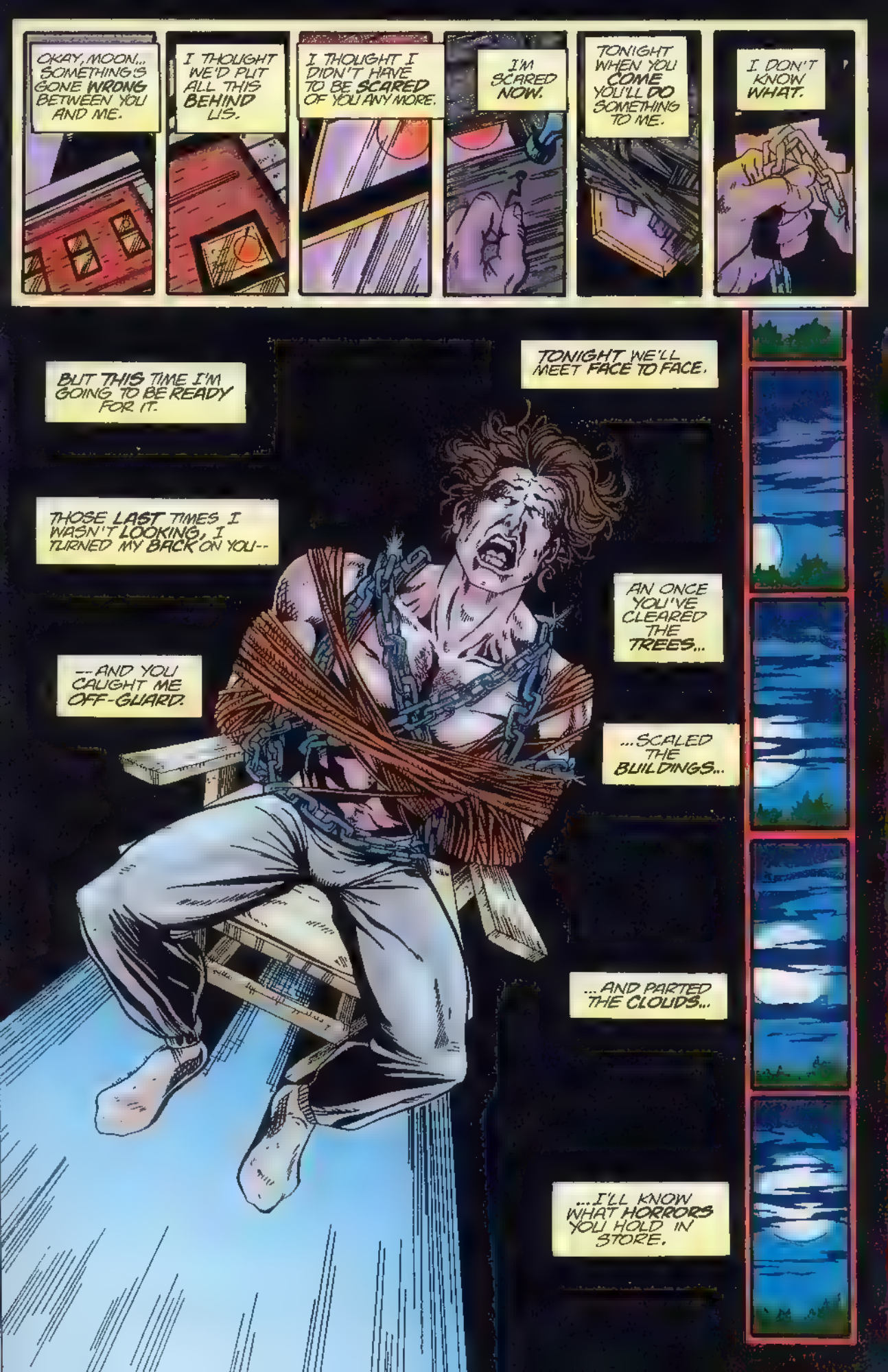
--IN THE WRONG HANDS!
THUFT
YOU--YOU, UH, SAVED MY LIFE!
HOW CAN I THANK YOU?
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...
NOT LONG AGO, THE MOON WOULD TURN ME INTO A WILD MONSTER.
NOW I GO OUT AFTER DARK. AND WHAT'S THE WORST THAT HAPPENS?
I GET FREE GROCERIES.
...AND THEN I WOKE UP.
THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT AT ALL.
STORY AND INKS KEV F. SUTHERLAND
LETTERS DAVE SHARPE
COLORS MIKE WORLEY
JAKE JACOBSEN PENCILS
Stan Lee presents:
MOON JACK

I DON'T WAKE UP HALF-NAKED IN PARKING LOTS.
CALL ME OLD FASHIONED. IT'S JUST NOT WHAT I DO.
BROOKE MALL
BOY, AM I WASTED. WHAT IN BLAZES WAS I UP TO LAST... LAST...?
JACK
MY TEETH SINK INTO HIS THROAT.
ONE BITE.
HIS HEAD COMES CLEAN OFF HIS SHOULDERS.
WHAT?
NO!
WHAT AM I THINKING?
THE WHITE BALL GLISTENS AND OOZES AND—
--STARES BACK AT ME. I CRUNCH
CRUNCH.
PLEASE, GOD, NO!
SAY I DIDN'T... I COULDN'T HAVE.
THAT MALL WINDOW'S BEEN SMASHED THRU BY SOMETHING BIG.
A TRAIL OF BODIES LIES STREWN IN MY WAKE.
IN POOLS OF SHINY RED.
AND I'M STILL HUNGRY.
THEN I TASTE IT.
YEUCH.
THAT SICKLY SWEET UNMISTAKABLE TASTE.
ON MY LIPS ON MY TEETH.
NUTRASWEET?

...BREAK-IN AT THE BROOKES MALL EARLY THIS MORNING --
THE T.V. NEWS. OKAY, TELL ME THE WORST.
I CAN TAKE IT.
--REPORTEDLY STOLE NOTHING OF VALUE AND NO ONE WAS HURT.
NO ONE NOTICED ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
UNTIL NOW
POLICE ARE INTERVIEWING LOCAL SCHOOLCHILDREN REGARDING--
I KNOW THAT "WE DON'T LIKE BUCK NAKED WEIRDOS IN OUR MALL" LOOK.
NO BODY COUNT?
NO BIG HAIRY GUY WITH FANGS AND POINTY EARS?
THEN I GUESS THAT'S GOOD NEWS.
I KNOW WHERE I'M NOT WANTED.
I COULD WRITE A LIST.
BUT IF THERE'S NO HARM DONE...
...I GUESS LAST NIGHT...
...WILL JUST BE A QUESTION MARK IN THE DIARY.
...AND I'LL GET ON WITH...
... WHAT I LAUGHINGLY DESCRIBE AS..
...MY LIFE.


...AND THEN I WOKE UP.
NO.
NOT AGAIN.
OPEN 24 HOURS
WALBURNS
...RUSH HOUR ON YOUR TOWER OF POWER, WOLF-FM. TIME TO KICK OUT THE JAMS...
FITE TRUCKING
OKAY, THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE.
♪LIFE IN THE FAST LANE...
THIS IS WORSE THAN LAST TIME.
LIKE SOMEONE HOT-WIRED MY HEAD AND DROVE ME INTO A WALL.
♪SURELY MAKE YOU LOSE YOUR MIND...♪
MAKE THAT A WINDOW.
THAT LOOKS LIKE BIG DOG DAMAGE.
I'M NOT GETTING FLASHBACKS THIS TIME. DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S BETTER.
OR WORSE.
♪LIFE IN THE FAST LANE♪
AND TRAFFIC'S DOWN TO ONE LANE SOUTHBOUND AS POLICE --


--CLEAR UP THE MESS AT WALDBAUM'S AFTER LAST NIGHT'S FREAK RAM ATTACKS...
RAM? WELL, IT'S AN EASY MISTAKE TO MAKE.
...NO ONE WAS INJURED IN THE BREAK-INS, AND NOTHING OF VALUE--
YEAH. YEAH, JUST LIKE BEFORE.
AND WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? NEVER SEEN A GUY WITH "BED HEAD" BEFORE?
SHEEZ. THESE GUYS ARE FREAKING OUT.
I'M HUMAN, AREN'T I? I'VE GOT SHORTS ON.
WHAT'S UP?
NO. THAT'S NOT WHAT THEY'RE STARING AT.
WHAT'S THERE TO SEE IN MY MOUTH?
OMIGOD! NO! NOT THAT!
THE FOAM'S BUBBLING OFF MY TONGUE.
IT'S BURNING MY THROAT!
THE MORE I TRY TO SCREAM THE MORE IT FROTHS AND CHOKES!
THE MORE I TASTE IT. IT TASTES LIKE... IT IS...
...SOAP POWDER.
SOMETHING IS VERY, VERY WRONG!


OKAY, MOON... SOMETHING IS GONE WRONG BETWEEN YOU AND ME.
I THOUGHT WE'D PUT ALL THIS BEHIND US.
I THOUGHT I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SCARED OF YOU ANY MORE.
I'M SCARED NOW.
TONIGHT WHEN YOU COME YOU'LL DO SOMETHING TO ME.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT.
BUT THIS TIME I'M GOING TO BE READY FOR IT.
TONIGHT WE'LL MEET FACE TO FACE.
THOSE LAST TIMES I WASN'T LOOKING, I TURNED MY BACK ON YOU--
AN ONCE YOU'VE CLEARED THE TREES...
--AND YOU CAUGHT ME OFF-GUARD.
...SCALED THE BUILDINGS...
...AND PARTED THE CLOUDS...
...I'LL KNOW WHAT HORRORS YOU HOLD IN STORE.

THE CLOUDS CLEAR AND I SEE YOU IN YOUR FULL TERRIFYING SPLENDOR.
I FREEZE IN SHOCK AND DISBELIEF.
MY LOVE!
WHO DID THIS TO YOU?
I WANT TO HOWL BUT NOT AT YOU!
I WANT A ROAR TO BURST OPEN MY THROAT.
MY ULULATIONS TO FILL THE SKY.
BUT SOMEONE ELSE IS SHOUTING LOUDER.
DROWNING ME OUT!
McDONALD'S LUNAR LUNCH--ONLY $3.99!
NO!
COME TO HOUSE OF HANNA--WHERE THE STARS SHOP!
NO!
NOOOOO
NEW BUR
SATTE
TE
THE
SUNSHOP

POP
MY FELLOW ADVERTISERS..
..THIS IS A MOMENTOUS OCCASION NOT JUST FOR ME, NOT JUST FOR ARMSTRONG ASSOCIATES..
...BUT FOR THE ENTIRE ADVERTISING WORLD!
AS, AFTER TWO BRIEF TEST TRANSMISSIONS WE COMMENCE BROADCASTS ON THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S BIGGEST BILLBOARD!
...THE MOST LUCRATIVE DISPLAY SPACE IN HISTORY...
..LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU-- THE MOON!
A TECHNICIAN WILL EXPLAIN THE LCD-WEB DOO-HICKEY THAT MAKES IT POSSIBLE LATER.
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
FOR NOW, SUFFICE TO SAY, WITHOUT, AHEM, WAXING LYRICAL...
...OUR CLIENTS PAY BY THE SECOND...
--HELLO TO THE MANNA IN THE MOON!
...AND WE'RE FULLY BOOKED FOR THE NEXT 12 MONTHS! SO RAISE YOUR GLASSES...
...AND LET'S SAY GOOD-BYE TO MR. RECESSION--

NOW I'D JUST LIKE TO MENTION THOSE GUYS WITHOUT WHOM--
JEN + BAG
MOON UNIT
DR. FLAVO
KCHANG
WAIT, YOU CAN'T
GATECRASHERS! DOES THE PHRASE "BY INVITE ONLY" MEAN NOTHING TO THESE PEOPLE?
CRUNCH
NO! STOP RIGHT THERE, YOU--
HEY! CUT THAT OU--
OKAY, OKAY, I'M--
OOWWWW!
KDUNTCH
--COMING...
LET ME GUESS... YOU HAD AN INVITE, BUT YOUR DOG ATE IT? YEAH, YEAH, I'VE HEARD 'EM ALL BE-
-fore.
GRRRRRR
OH LOOK, DARLING! YOUR EX.
HOW SWEET. HE'S JEALOUS.

WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT HELL HAVING NO FURY LIKE A LOVER SPURNED?
KEMPSTON FROM MARKETING TRIES TO CALM THE BEAST WITH CHAMPAGNE AND CANAPES.
THE WOLF RIPS OFF HIS FACE.
ADAMS FROM ACCOUNTS OFFERS HIM MONEY...
THE WOLF SLICES OPEN HIS CHEST.
AND THERE GOES THE HEAD OF PERSONNEL--
--STILL WEARING THAT SUPERCILIOUS SMILE AS IT FLIES OFF HIS SHOULDERS.
UH, MR. ARMSTRONG, IT'S HEADING FOR THE PROJECTOR!
DON'T WORRY, FLEWITT, IT'S A COMPLEX MACHINE. NO WAY THAT BRUTE WILL WORK OUT HOW TO SWITCH IT--
--OFF...
SLK
GASH
THIS MONSTER'S EVEN MADDER THAN OUR SHAREHOLDERS ARE GOING TO BE!

I'VE KILLED THE MACHINE, THE GRAFFITI FADES.
I FEEL MY SENSES RETURN.
WHAT DID YOU THINK SHE WAS? JUST SOME LUMP OF DEAD ROCK?
MESS WITH HER AND YOU MESS WITH MORE THAN JUST ME!
SHE IS THE TIDES. SHE IS THE SEASONS.
PLEASE, DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, I'M NOT GOING TO...
THEN I REALIZE.
IT'S NOT ME THEY'RE LOOKING AT.
IT'S HER.
NO!
THEY'VE RETURNED. LOUDER THAN BEFORE.
A HUNDRED SLOGANS IN A THOUSAND TONGUES.
BEAMED FROM ROME AND RIO FROM BAHRAIN AND BOMBAY FROM TAIWAN AND TOKYO.
THE HOWL RISING IN MY GORGE IS DROWNED BY THE SILENT SQUAWKS OF A MILLION STREET TRADERS.
MY MIND IS CAST TO THAT PLACE WHERE ALL OUR SOULS ARE BOUGHT AND SOLD LIKE STOCKS.

AND THEN..
...I WOKE UP.
...CALL 900-- HARD SELL, NOW!
REMIND ME TO LAUGH WHEN I QUIT SHAKING.
SEE YOU NEXT WEDNESDAY
"I HOWL AND I WHINE I'M AFTER YOU.."
WHAT'S THAT QUOTE? "THE SLEEP OF REASON BRINGS FORTH MONSTERS?"
WHAT ABOUT THE SLEEP OF OVER INDULGENCE, GROSSED OUT ON A DIET OF POP TRASH? THAT BRINGS FORTH... WELL....
...LET'S JUST BE THANKFUL IN REAL LIFE--
-- IT COULD NEVER HAPPEN.
NASA Says Adds on Moon a Possibility
END